

both ways nearly. They roll their trousers
up and trot along at such a funny pace.
There are lots of people who row one about
in the queer boats called sampans. The fam-
ily live aboard and a mother with a baby on
her back usually is rowing with all their
might. July 9. We expect to reach Shanghai
to-morrow. Sunday seems to be our day for
arriving. We want to get along to Tien
tsin as fast as we can but expect to
spend a day or so in Shanghai as there is
a Y.M.C.A. camp there and we are expected
to visit it. We are having a smooth voyage
and no seasickness for which I'm thankful.

We are near the coast of Eastern China now,
in sight of land all the time and see lots
of fishing vessels and other steamers. Our
cargo is sugar and China men. There are
only six passengers and while they aren't
our class of people they are very pleasant
for a few days. We read and sleep. I
haven't tried to sew any on this boat as
it rocks too much. The Chinese run
the vessel. There are five or six white

officer - I don't much ~~relish~~
relish the cooking - I'm so
doubtful all the time. Today
I saw one of the boys wiping
dishes on a soiled tablecloth
and when he had finished
the dishes he mopped his
face with the afore-said table
cloth and I've no doubt
he'll wipe the dishes next
time with it also. A few
little things like that don't
count though when we are
all so well and happy to
be nearing our journey's
end. Just two more laps
and we are there. I'm
thinking we would have
come as cheaply ~~but~~ if we
had paid our fare from San-
Francisco instead of from

is one, at least, co q-road
up to the top of one hill.
There are no horses or
mules. no street cars
nor automobiles. The
man is the only means
of locomotion on land.
I went for a jinricksha
ride and my back teeth
are loose yet. The people
are as thick as flies and
yell and shout until you
are clear ~~disturbed~~. I've
~~saw~~ so much hair nor
so much sweat in all
my days. Pig tails every
where. The 'ricksha and
sedan chair men are
stripped to the waist

now. We saw the most beautiful sight last night. The wind rose along in the afternoon and when darkness fell as it does very suddenly here every wave was capped with a glow of light. The sea looked like a city of lights and it was hard to tell where sea ended and sky began. The ship sailed through a flood of pale fire as we looked at her wake. It was due to phosphorescent condition of the water. We are following a typhoon. The boat anchored for several hours last night because of the thick weather. I didn't know it until they told us

Maui, but perhaps not³. It would have been much easier but then we should not have seen all these foreign places and Alvin would have missed a months training under Mr. Mill. the Gen. Secy of the Army-Navy branch of the Y.M.C.A. - so I suppose it is all right. We are going north now but it is summer weather and the heat is no less than it was in Maui as I can see.

You will have passed your twenty first birth day before you receive this and then you must leave to mind your mother any longer. I

guess that won't make so very much difference to you though, as her commands aren't very heavy. I know you know as well as I do that you are her darling and that she wants you always to keep yourself true and pure. Besides your mother and sisters who love you there is going to be another woman some day who will think your brown eyes are the sky to her heaven, so you have her to remember too - and I know you will never regret any sacrifice of doubtful pleasures you may make now, when the time comes to measure yourself against her ideal of true manliness.

I long so much to hear from home as it has been nearly two months now since we had any word from the loved ones. It will likely be a couple of weeks yet before we hear again. I think of you all and wonder what you are all doing and if all is well with you. Usually I suppose you are asleep when I'm questioning. It is nearly eleven on Sunday